TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

GLIMPSES OF WHAT OCCURRED THERE ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON, THE THIRTEENTH OF NOVEMBER.

FROM THE RECULAR CORRESPO tried their strength against the authorities, and a testify to what I saw. The arrangements for the great many persons went to see the contest. It day were as nearly as possible without a flaw. Sir was not long after 3 when I reached Trafalgar | Charles Warren saw to everything homself, and he Squere. I may as well begin by saying that this handled his police with the precision of a soldier. by Sir Charles Warren's proclamation is one, more complete. The streets and open spaces on all sides of it are is speken of. Thus it is equally true to say that regiment of them had been drawn up since noon o time througed by a multitude which must have been nearly two hundred thousand strong. The first view was a striking one. Strong bodies ented police were drawn up at the angles f the Square; others were moving about, already finding some difficulty in clearing their way through ever thickening crowds. The south side of the Square, which is open and on a level with the sidewalk, was held by a line of police four deep, elbows touching. On the other three sides, Some of the hisses were evidently for the magistwo ranks were thought sufficient, and in places single line of helmets was all you could see. The streets to the east and west rise rapidly, so that on the north the level of the Square is some twelve or fifteen feet below the street. Ste's lead down into it, and strong bodies of police were at gan. To the south a great space stretches vay down into Charing Cross and Whitehall. In all, seven thoroughtares converge upon the Square; Pall Mail East, Cockspur-t., Whitehall, I Northumberland-ave., the Strand, Duncannon-st., St. the central spot of London for traffic from the with beautiful precision, finally dividing, each of four quarters of the metropolis. The National the troops moving in opposite directions. Mean-Gaffery with its treasures is on the north; great while the Grenadier Guards came, formed up on the hotels, clubs, banks, rich shops surround it: a north-side, facing the National Gallery; two comroaring tide of vehicles and foot passengers panies of them; more in barracks behind the galstreams just it in all directions from early morn lery. There was a sharp, quick rattle of rifle butts till long after midnight.

if off-red them.. They are largely idlers by pro- There was no thought of stanling up against the whom it is a means of notoriety and of entry into against a soldier. ablic life in some form or other. They had disturbed and distressed this whole quarter of darker; the lamps were lighted. The story came London. Alarm had spread, trade had failen off, in from the outposts at Weilington-st., at Parin-Sir Charles Warren, Chief Commissioner of Police, sions had been met and broken in pieces. There Tortnight ago. Mr. Henry Matthews, Home Secre- Charles Warren, of another effort to enter the Square. fere the Cabinet, the opinion of the Law Officers grew less dense; open spaces appeared once more. to prohibit future gatherings.

composition and aim, took issue. They resolved pavement, and steel rang against steel. Square on Sunday. It became Sir Charles War- saw it; not by spectator nor by mob, and the lesren's business to prevent them; hence the singular son the mob learnt, I imagine, was that not they The streets, sidewalks, steps of St. Martin's Church, no cost of life. No right, whether of public meetet this time as to prevent walking. I left my lanatical to imperil order, to obstruct the screets, hansom and went about on foot for half an hour, in among these passionate partisans of the right public meeting and of free speech, Certainly their speech was free enough. Every policeman who came within earshot was greeted with curses. Those refinements and delicacies of language in which the worser sort of cockney is fluent, were to be heard on all sides. Unhappily, they will not men and won

ble group allowed to remain long undisturbed. Bidewalk committees were not much meddled with, nor the audience which had turned the steps of St. Martin's Church into an amphitheatre. If an effort were to be made to break into the Square it would pretty certainly come from the south side. Square and pavement were there on a level, and the space in front allowed great masses to collect. So there and east toward the Strand and west toward Cockspur-st, the police were busiest. The work was done mainly by mounted men, of whom three hundred were on duty. Half a dozen or a dozen charged together, and nothing stood long before them. The pace was not fast; they came at a half trot or half canter, yet there was none too much time to get out of the way. They did not want to ride down anybody, but to disintegrate every com; act body of men, and that they did. It was a scramble; sometimes you saw men down, but they were always up again. The raised refuges in the centre of the roadway seemed to offer safe footing to the interested spectator. They soon, however, became rallying places for the bolder spirits, the improvised leaders of the mob. The police saw this and role straight at them. Nor was there any good place to see on foot much of what was going on except close at hand.

I locked at my neighbors in these melees and I can't say I liked them. There were decent people enough in the crowd, but they were in the minority and powerless. Most of them disappeared after the first few charges, and sought some less exposed point of observation. The rough of London was in the ascendant, with his flirty white face and his dirty brown raiment, and his general air of being on ill terms with mankind. He caught at the reins of the horses, and struck at them with fists and sticks, and at their riders. Nearly every collision that I saw was between these gentry and the mounted police. 1 never saw a policeman all day long mounted or on foot strike the first blow. All that indiseriminate clubbing which the beaten rioters or their friends complain of occurred, if it occurred at all, somewhere else. I spent two hours in the When I had had enough of it on foot I took a turn on top of an omnibus, and then two or three more and found the knifeboard a very good place to see from. Then I got into a hansom and drove about. The police kept the traffic going and I thought were glad of the help that omnibuses and cabs gave them in breaking up knots of people.

1 think I saw nearly everything there was to be seen except Mr. Cunninghame Graham's attempt to enter the Square, which ended, according to his own account, in a broken head to him and no other harm whatever. My experience of mobs has been cretty extensive, and I say this, that I have seldom seen one more dangerous than this of Sunday, and never saw the police more fortearing. All the afternoon Sir Charles Warren's men had to endure insults of many kinds. At moments the Square was blue with curses and sometimes the hooting came all at once from every part of the huge multitude. The defenders of law and

week; nor do you always want them. But the Lendon police are fine fellows, and they showed on Sunday the stuff they are made of. Their discipline their steadiness, their long suffering under the grossest provocation, and their courage, were alike admirable. Many a time I saw a dozen of them in the very midst of a throng of yelling ruffians who outnumbered them lifty to one. Only two or their steadiness, their long suffering under the London, November 14.

Yesterday's proceedings in Trafalgar Squere who outnumbered them fifty to one. Only two or of an interesting kind. The mob three times did I see a baten drawn or used. They London, for the first time lately, were of course used much oftener, but I can only is used in two senses. The Square covered I should think no such operation had ever been

The coming of the Life Guards showed how and are often included when the Square grave Sn Charles Warren thought the situation, A sunday afternoon no person entered Trafalgar the Horse Guards Parade, out of sight. They quare except as a prisoner, and that it was at were there for eventualities but it was hardly supposed they would be wanted. The rule is here never to let a soldier be seen if it can be helped. Often and often they are ready when the public knows nothing of it, hears nothing, sees nothing. A thrill went | script-the advance giving the right to control the through the vast multitude when they caught their | piece for a certain time. first glimpse of these splendid troopers. They are popular, and they were cheered. When they began to take part in the defence of the Square and of order, they, like the police, were hissed and hooted. trate in plain clothes who who rode at heir head; Riot Act in his pocket all ready to read; word of command from him all ready to be given. Once given, those long straight swords were to have left their scabbards and deadiy work would have be-

They passed up the east side of the Square halfcompany front, filling the roadway, sweeping it clear of the riff-raff who swarmed from curb to curb. But the rift-raff swarmed back again as soon as they had passed. So it went on for another Martin's Lane, not counting the lesser ones. It is hour, Round and round went the cavalry, wheeling on the stone payement, and the sharper order to fix Here it is that rascaldom has chosen its ren- bayonets. The mob answered with a sullen yell. dezvous for weeks just. The "unemployed" have They saw the game was up. They were a hundred taken it for their headquarters, much to the thousand; troops and police together not a twenti-Injury, inconvenience, loss and danger of the em- eth of that. But the temper of the rough was ployed. They are mostly unemployed in the sense what the Briton in his peculiar dialect calls masty: that they would refuse every honest employment not fierce, or not fierce enough for real fighting. fession; roughs, criminals, with, at their head military. Hand to hand tussies went on with the agitators to whom agitation is a trade; others to police. No man, that I saw, lifted hand or heel

The public peace had been broken again and again, ment-st., in Pall Mall, in Waterioo Piace, in the safety was threatened day by day. Haymarket, in Shaftesbury-ave, that the procesa strong man, 'and forbidden these assemblies a was no chance of a meeting, nor, thought Sir tary, not a trong man, overrul d Sir Charles So he gave the order to clear the streets and hold and again allowed them. Deputations and remonthem. Tacties were changed; broken groups were strances beset him. The question was taken be- no longer a lowed to re-form; the dense mass s of the Crewn was invoked, the legal right to stop | The evening closed in on a wonderful scene; an meetings was discovered to exist, the Cabinet augry mob slowly, angrily dispersing the serried overruled its erring colleague Mr. Henry Matthews solid ranks of police and footguards still ho diag and resolved in the general interest of the public their ground; cavary in continual motion. The yellow light from the lawps flashed on steel and scarlet as those irresistable horsemen still Upon this the roughs and radical clubs, which wheeled and tramped about and about are largely Socialist and Anarchist in their the Square, and hoofs rang on the stone in defiance of the authorities to meet in Trataignt | was not a sight to be forgotten by anybody who cene of yesterday. The innumerable windows but the authorities are masters. None more saluthat look on the Square were filled with spectators. tary could be taught in London. It was taught at space between the Square itself and ing or public speech or procession, has been sacribuildings on every side, was thick with ficed. Rights and laws are to-day what they wer people. They were most dense toward Whitehall yesterday. What has been sacrificed, if that be and toward the Strand; not so dense, however, the word, is the right of the desorderly and the to break the peace. That, and that only,

THAT CHARMING POET, "WHITCH F. YEY.

Catherine Cole in The New Orleans Picayune ever the mounted officers bore down on a group.
At first things were comparatively quiet, but it soon became clear to the heads of the force that the crowd was one which it would not do to trille with.

The tactics employed to prevent mischief were simple, and effective. Nowhere was any formidation of the control of the control of the provided and taking her over to be presented by the provided and taking her over to be presented by the control of the is very great, you must be proud of him-still living, I believe f.

Well, I stumbled and mumbled and finally said flatly I didn't know, thicking all the while who in the name of all the muses could "Whitch every be.

Wits, fremendously fine loosing and mighty good company, went back to Miss Hawthorne, whem he had taken up and for whom he is going to rewrite her thay the "Empress Josephine." He opened a dainty volume bound in paint Russian leather and having a qualit old red lettered text with manginal illuminations and pictures and began to real an expulsite point called "Noon. We stood around in stained glass attitudes and listener. He real well and the poem was lovely, and his refined and entired listeners missed not a word. If was one of his own that had never been published, and when he had and read the precious book in his hostess' hand.

I forgot to say that I had discovered that the poet's name whose poem had made them all weep was the grand old name of Whitter. The day old repoet's name whose poem had made them all weep was the grand old name of Whittier! The dear old poet the dear old name! Was it say wonder I did not know when they called him "whitch-e-y-y !"

AN ORIGINAL WEDDING SERVICE.

Pron The Indianapolis Journal.

An old time resident of the pleasant city of Malison relates a story that has a flavor of originality. One of the early judges of Malison, Pareson Blackmore, was called upon shortly after his election to perform a marriage ceremony at a private residence. The notice was brief and the judge project for the e oil by studying the marriage ceremony in the letchdist book of Discipline. Fearing to frust his memory, he piaced the bolk in his pocket to refer to if necessary. When the bridal party appeared before him he had forgotten every word of the ecremony, and feeling in his coat people for the book found it was gone. A local wag had removed it. But the judge was equal to the occasion. Assuming an unusual degree of judicial dignity he said? "Hold up your right hands! you and each of you do solemidy swear you will perform the duties of husband and wife to the best of your abilities, so help you God?" I pronounce you man and wife." From The Indianapolis Journal,

THE COW AS A TRANSMITTER OF DISEASE, From The London Lancet,

The transmission from the cow to man of scarlet fever and tuberculosis was the subject of the opening address of Profesor Hamilton at Marischal Cottage, Aberdeen, in which the lecturer gave an excellent account of the investigations conducted by Mr. Power and Dr. Kiein into the relation of a cow malady to scarlet fever in man. He referred also to the observations of Copeland, who believed hat both the dog and the herse could suffer from the latter affection, and stated that a februle condition of some kind can be communicated to admals by innoculating them with the blood of persons who are the subjects of scarlet fever. He further expressed the opinion that tube cleouid be conveyed to man by means of milk from tuberculous caws, while the possibility of such occurrence cannot be denied, it must be borne in mind that Klein has pointed out that there are certain import and differences between boying and human tuberculous; and again, Creighton has shown that man occasionally suffers from a form of this disease which resembles the toying malady, making it probable that by far the preater number of cases are not of boxine origin. Nevertheless, the subject deserves much greater investigation, and certainly over yeffort should be made to prevent the distribution of milk from tuberculous cows.

HE DID NOT REDUCE THE BILL

From The Detroit Free Press. A man who had just set up in the hardware busi-ess and who had just set up in the hardware busi-ess and who had been a cierk were the eccentric affrondire. Stephen Girard, had been in the habit of adding applied to him for a share of his patronage, irard bought of him, but when the bill was sent in a found fault and marked down the prices. "Cack of nails," he growied, "which I was offered it so and so. You have charged so and so, and you not take it off."

for so and so. You have charged so and so, and you must take it off."

"I cannot do it," said the young merchant.

"But you must do it," roared Chrard.

"I cannot and will not, was the final repty.

Girard belied out, apparently in a rage, but soon after sent a check for the whole bill. The young men begar to releast and say to himself: "Pertaps he was offered them at that price, but it is all over now. I am sorry I did not reduce the bill and get it out of him on something else. His trade would have been worth a good deal to me."

By and by Girard came again and gave him another order. The young man was very courteous and said he was almost sorry he did not reduce the former bill.

met were not such as would have appeared likely to bring about a long-continued partnership, but after

The Henrietta," who thus began an acc theatrical ventures which have merged Robson and rane into "two souls with but a single thought," of how best to please the public and fill their own pock ets. "Every one who knows anything about modern theatricals," continued Mr. Crane, "Is aware that we first came together in ' Our Boarding House,' but with a crash. This was the way of it. condition of impecuniarity, had produced his play with then managing the Union Square Theatre.

Palmer was not in a hurry to do the play, and one day T. H. French, the publisher, walked into Palmer's any I. It closes the manuscript lying on the table. 'Hullo!' said he, 'what do you think of my play!' Your play,' returned Palmer; 'it's my play. I made rover an advance on it, and here's his acknowledg * And I made Grover an advance on my copy, said Prench, and his receipt is at the office, and the much owned play; so Palmer and French decided to pool their issues and produce it as soon as possible. French had already entered into negotiations with Abbey, who then had the Park Theatre, and the three HOW THE CRASH NEARLY OCCURRED

At that time I was in Do-ton playing * Le Blanc in 'Evangeline,' of which, by the cay, I was the original. Abbey engaged me to play 'Professor Gillyped," edy part in New York, and I was ambition, and any to get a chance. But as luck would

MR. CRANE COULDN'T BE PATRETIC, HE FEARED. "This was just about a year before. The Henrietta was produced. He had never seen me act, and Rob-son and I had to explain to him what we thought I could do. We had many talks, and at last Howard evolved a scheme. When he told me it necessitated me doing a little bit of patios I said it was simply im-possible. My training had been in burlesque, and I had never ventured on anything with a touch of sentl ment in it. However, Robson and he both invisted I could do what was needed, and later, when Howard saw me play in some of our old pieces, he became more positive on the point. But when it at last came to the doing of it, I approached it with fear and trem-bling. But the public has been very kind to me, and

bling. But the public has been very kind to me, and I am glad to feel that I have made another step opward.

'It was nine months after our first talk with How ard that he read us the first set at Cohasset. From that time each act as it was finished was read and discussed, and suggestions given and alterations made. Finally we heard the whole play read many times. Howard took lots of pencilled notes and went away with his manuscript. We heard no more of it till it was read to the entire company. As it was then read so it was played, without a word being altered on a line being cut. This, I think is wonderful, and speaks volumes for Mr. Howard's knowledge of nic craft. I don't believe there is another instance known of a modern play sof having been altered at rehearsal. The rest is a matter of history."

SOME PLANS FOR THE PUTURE.

" And what are your plans for the future ?" "We stay here till Easter; then we finish the ason in only three cities, Philadelphia, Feston and leago. Next year we shall play in all the principal east of the Missourt, and shall probably not cominto New York at all. The third year we have the Coast and the Western States, and by that time New York may want as again. Mr. Howard will probably have a new play ready for us by the time we want it. We have already had some talk about it, anhe has promised to keep up a thinking 'which do you like the letter, to play in American

"I think I must confess to liking the American but ment. It is higher work than I have done before is the public is pleased to like me, I, of course, the means of graftlying them and my own asplics at the same time. Then there is another point some consideration. In 'The Henrichta' we only twelve actors and actresses. For the dy of Errors' we carried forly and had in every to eagage a number of supers and extra ladies dicrence in expense is naturally great.

GALLANT FRITZ.

From Beatty Kingstor's "Monarche I Rave Met." At the State ball given at Thirn in honor of Prince uniter's wending in less, the Princess of Fiedmont's es cangle in the spur of an officer of the Lancers

emain."

It was William H. Crane, the veteran speculator of The Henrictta," who thus began an account of the heartical ventures which have merged Robson and

THE THEATRES.

GOSSIP OF THE WEEK.

"Porget me not," Herman Merivale's bright and elever play, will be revived at Wallack's on Wednes will be remembered by many when prolike most American dramatists of that day was in a duced at the old Wallack's, now the Star Theatre. Miss Coghlan's performance of "stephanle" was gener tome measure of success in San Francisco. He came ally conceded to be her best serious effort. The run of to New York and read it to A. M. Palmer, who was the piece was interrupted just when in the height of its Ward and has secured the piece for New-York City Of the old cast, which is very short, calling for only seven people, the four original players of the principal parts are again found under one management. These are Miss Coghlan, Mr. Tearle, Mmc. Ponisi and Mr.

are Ather complatically contradicts the report that Wallack's will be next season turned into a "combina tion" house. His agent in Paris has purchased the cressfully there, but the manuscript has not yet ar-ced. After "Forget me not." "In the Pashion" will obtainly come, and among the plays being considered e-Home" and "New Men and Old Acres."

ead that extraordinary book. If we can meet it only

Fanny Addison William Larkard F F Markey Horv Merlin Brown.

treation, as they are inclined to think that there is the development of the disease. I know for Mackenzie and have the utmost confidence in his play to draw for a year. They repose to mount the farm and in a way that will says that it was only a benign tumor, and if it were in we are going," said Mr. Collmore, "to tear out the "Can the malignant tumor be developed from the galleries and set back to the side and rear walls | benign tumor !" he an enormous paterama. Phillipoteaux, who has seen so successful in that way, has been engaged to give us an the scene, and he has promised to give us an way. These warty growths can be torn out or burned

"I think," observed Rudolph Aronson, rould run "The Marquis" profitably for some time is cancer that he said in a recent issue of "The Medical Inner, but I want this company to have another new Record" that there is little room for doubt that the apera in their reportory before I send them travelng " The new opera, "Madelon," is very pretty, ling. The new operation of the state of the

Act I - Camp of the Reyal Army before Parts, 1652.
Act II - Camp of the Reyal Army before Parts, 1652.
Act III. The chalcan of the Prince Cameroni, near Paris,

Mr. Frohman, when last seen by a reporter, sat it

is office between two piles of manuscript plays. These," said he, "are some more of the late E. A. thern's pieces. I am new looking for something or his sen's next summer season here. How man plays do you think the elder Sothern either bought o ad left with him! Well, you would never guess, so I'll tell you the weight, for no one has ever counted them. What do you think of two ions of manuscript played I can see you believe I am ron anding There's is son Sam outside. We'll call him in and you can Mr. Frohman summoned the tallest of · pundreary's" offstring "Sam, how many manu-cript plays did your father leave?" "Never counted them, but there are two tons' weight," "Do you mean," asked the vep-rier, "that there is that weight "No, it includes the manuscripts I the pieces he did play and the parts therefor, but that is a -mail proportion. I puld beight on cases that weighed over two tons, and there wasn't a thing in them but manuscripts." Then Mr. Sothern went away and the manager went on taiking: " since I anunced my intenti n of doing at least one American play a season, I have had an furience number sent As a body they kept their temper. It would be to much to say that a policeman here and there did not lose his. Policeman—I am aware the observation is not original—are but human beings. You cannot expect all the Christian victues at all times in all circumstances at twenty shiftings a me. Before I settled on 'The Wife' I read over sev-

UNSER FRITZ'S MALADY.

IS IT A MALIGNANT OR BENIGN GROWTH! OPINIONS OF THOSE WHO SHOULD KNOW-GRADUAL

DECLINE OF THE PATIENT'S HEALTH. The cal legrams which have been lately received from Europe do not settle definitely the nature of the malady from which the German Crown Prince is suffering. One lay he has only a slight swelling in his throat of a harmless character, and the next, his throat is in a frightful adition due to the ravages of the disease, with only comparatively few hours left him to live. There is one thing evident, however, and that is that while there | throat. may be fluctuations in the daily condition of the sick man, the average of the Crown Prince, taken week by growing less and less. The reports all agree that he is much weaker now than he was three months ago There is evidently some constitutional ailment, which if unchecked will end in death

What is the matter with the Crown Prince? This is a difficult question to answer. The physicians who have been in immediate attendance upon the royal patient do not agree entirely upon the nature of his | builmalady is, but because they are dealing with a Crown perience long to tell what ailed him, and the nationt titioners on the other side. The opinions of physicians hold that it is a cancer, others believe that it is a

Dr. John H. Douglas has had a large experience in diseases of the throat, and has had many cases of fungus growth in the throat under his care for freatment. He was with General Grant from the beginning to the end of the new growth that appeared in his throat. He said last eventual "The discussion over the case of for lookers on, they find the young man befor than said last evening: "The discussion over the case of to of a week. The Crown Prince went to Dr. Mackengle and had a warty do the back of the stage. As thou, and after it had been tested by the raise rolling also nature and is not a cancer. There is no danger

disease on this side of the Atlantic. All the talk about anything about the symptoms that would warrant a leoked up. He was under a blue light, There are changes reported all the tlu cause. They may or may not indicate something of value, depending upon circum-tances of which we know

the inflamed surface in the throat of the Crown Prince I" USING THE MICROSCOPE TO DETECT THE MALADY. sor Virchow has taken some of the pus for microwill be definitely settled. To go further is mere specu-This pus could come in a perfectly natural to the throat would naturally set up an inflammation inflammation in the empelehondrium, or the fine mem It holds to me as if the pus came from this source more stated that the winner occasion The pas may not be malignant, and if not it will stop flowing as soon as the than men

that I have seen to show that anything more has say peared. Pus does not indicate cancer, although it is chicarteristic of it. If the intercorope shows that the disease is epithelioma, or an encephaloid cancer, the disease is epithelioma, or an encephaloid cancer, the Crown Prince is disease. Nothing can save his life, though it may be prolonged. If it shows that it is only an inflammation due to wort, he can get well the chances are that if it is a cancer the Crown Prince in and out, and working the conductor up to a frems which he poor wretch due not show for fear of being reported and lesing his position. I have ridien abundantly in street cars, and rarely have I seen a conductor behave as badly as the passengers who so frequently make him the subject of their complaints. Engene Tomphins and E. H. Citimore will manage the faster, as there is less those to work upon. If it should prove to be a cancer there might be a question as to the danger of its removal by galvano-cantery. Academy of Music, and will not book any other. This would set up an inflammation which might hasten

paint the scene, and he has promised to give us an way. These warry growing can be form out or online, of landscape. At the back of the stage there will be sown and sheep, and turkeys and chickens and other sown and sheep, and turkeys and chickens and other hards. They will appear to be rounting about entirely free, but, of course, they will be held in check by intake about this, as it is hard to square it with the remark of Professor Virchow, that it was only a warty growth. The age of the Crown Prince is against him in any event."

Dr. George F. Shrady, who was one of the consulting surgeons in General Gran's case, differs from Dr. Douglas, and is so strongly convinced that the disease is cancer that he said in a recent issue of "The Medical disease is now careinoma of the larynx, no matter what the original disease night have been. In his opinion the Crown Frince is doomed, but the time when death will come is uncortain. The statistics show that the itself in epitheliuma is twenty three months, and in the encephaloid cancer it is about three years. If the Crown Prince should be as fortunate as some of the individuals who have had the disease for ten and even fifteen years, he would live about to the natural end of his days. But these long periods are not in those cases where the disease is in the throat, and it would burdly be within the range of probability that the Crown Prince will be alive at the end of two years, and

advances it attacks all the neighboring tissue and works its way through it by infiltration. Then comes ulceration, the surface is covered with cracks, and a purulent fluid escapes which dries in a scab. The flesh sloughs away and is followed by a deep excavated older, surrounded by fungoid growth. The discharge is fettle and corrosive. As the disease extends it takes in mes and everything, and causes death either from henorrhage or exhaustion. The disease is painful and there are marked constitutional symptoms. It will kill every time. The encephaloid or soft cancer is just as certainly fatal. It is considered to be the most malignant variety of cancer, yet it is recorded to have sometimes withered and disappeared, and become incapable of further growth in consquence of calcareous degeneration, or be encucleated by ulceration and sloughing. But there is no cure. They go away only to return in the same place or in another part of the body."

only a choice of two fylls.

If the Crown Prince has cancer of the largux there is no cure, but relief may be gained from surgical skill. The operation of tracheotomy will allord relief by giving the throat a rest. In this operation an incision is made in the windpipe first below the cricoid cartilage and when the flesh has been removed from the the and the rings of the trachea are visible, an opening is male about 20 Inch long in the trachea a short When the opening is salary re is made about an Inch long in the trackes a short made there is a rush of air, blood and minus from the wound. When the blood has been cleared away, a fuce curved at the end is introduced into the trachea, and fastened in position by a band running around the neck. Recathing is done through this instead of the month, and talking can only take place when the time is closed by pressing the finger upon the orifice. This gives

comfort in breathing and renders the chance of a sufficiation small. The other operation is knot larvagectomy, and has for its object the total re-of the larynx. The operation has been performed times with success, but is exceedingly dangerous bout one half of the patients die on the ta

about one half of the patients me of the afterward.

Those who live are not pleasant to look upon and can hardly be said to enjoy life. Operations no not cure cancer. They protong life only. The disease will appear again, at a longer or shorter period, depending upon chance as much as anything. Whether the Crown Prince will have an operation performed for the removator of the larynx under the dangerous circumstances, or decide to live as long as possible and resist the endedided to live as long as possible and resist the endedided to live as long as possible and resist the endedided to live as long as possible and resist the endedided to live as long as possible and resist the endedided to live as long as possible and resist the endedided to live as long as possible and resist the endedided to live as long as possible and resist the endedided to live as long the disease. Will undoubtedly be settled to live as long the live as long the live as long to the live as long the live as long to the nments of the disease, will undoubtedly be settled our as Professor Virchow states the result of his oscopical examination of the pus from the Prince's

WOMAN'S WAYS.

APPRECIATIVE MISS TERRY.

APPRECIATIVE MISS TERRY.

New York Letter in The Mashington Post,
Ellen Terry has a knack of making ments off the
stage as well as on it, and not long since she made one
at least who will not forget her.
Her carriage was standing in front of a New-York
florist's and a Knot of people had gathered to see her
jerve the store and cross the pavent in before citying
off. Presently Miss Terry was in the doorway, a
bunch of flaming chrysantheniums in her hand,
the shoppers and young men about town stood they
ground nor an instant to take in the effect of the flary
light hair, the big gray eyes and the office of the flary
dark tailor gown. Item they get back has ity, half
ashamed of their curio-ty, for people pay more than
an average degree of deference to the charming English

A DINING-ROOM MYSTERY.

A gentleman who was invited out to dire at a Dela-ace ave, residence lately observed that the chandeller

NOT WITHOUT BLEMISH HOWEVER

From The Chicago Tribune.
"Irene, hear me one moment longer."
The speaker was a young man with a wildly appear interrupted the fair girl, regarding the

CAR ETIQUETIE.

No disrespect to womanhood is intended when it is

plaints.

The women who have their fare ready for the conductor, who do not have to go through a great deal of fumbling in their past monaries, or who besitate about offering a two-delay bill, which it may be mode vendent or impossible to charge, do not abound. So hing is more common than for a conductor, whose hands, eyes and cars must always be on the alert, to be compelled to wait an innecessarily four time while some fitsey worn in these from her periceleses, five separate cents because she has set her heart or parting with them rather than with a five cent piece.

THEY NEVER STOP.

From Pid-Bits.

It is this kind of a wife that makes some men old and gray before their time.

William's she says, after William is enried sough up under the biguiets for the night, "did von lock to

"Yes," says William, briefly,
"Yes, sure,"
"And you slipped the bolt, too?"
"Yes,"

You know you forgot it once, and it gave me such & turn when I found it out in the morning. I daint get over it for a week. We haven't much anybody d want to steal, I know, but I don't want the little we have taken, for I—.

isen, for 1—"
"I tell you I attended to the doors,"
"Well I hope so, for goodness' sake. You attended
the basement door!"
"Yes, I tell you."
"Because if you hadn't you or I, one or the other,
old have to get up and attend to it now. I read
day of—"

"I don't care what you read."
"It is said that a man down on B- street forget

to—"
"I don't care if he did."
"And in the middle of the night a burglar walked right to and—"
"I don't believe it."
"I've a notion to get up and see if you have locked that door. You're sure!"
"How many times have I got to tell you that I did lock it?"

Well, you thought you'd locked it that time when Will you be quiet !"
I don't care, William, you know yourself how care.

A prominent physician said last evening: "An epithelionia may begin as a wart, crack or tutercle, hard, movable and tender on pressure. It may have a dozen or more shapes as it grows. As the disease advances it attacks all the match."

**See here, Mary Jane, this has got to end right bees!*

**Int it doesn't end there; and it doesn't end for as hour, and william arises in the morning with the lines on his brown a little deeper, and the hopeless, desperant look still in his face.

GEORGE AND LAURA. From The Chicago Tribune.

"Laura," exclaimed the cuamored youth, hastle inging the corner of his frescoel silk handlerchic view above the edge of his breast pocket and speak-g in the low, impassioned accepts of a tendollarbringing the corner of his freecoel silk to view above the edge of his breast pocks out during to hint to you in words of which you must have seen by my actions fug me. Not until my prospects in the clearly flattering to warrant me in per the kindness with which you have ever far as to a k a higher and more sacred esteen than that of a mere friend coul-discluse my sentiments. I have now ce